

# Watauga Democrat.

VOL. XXI

BOONE, WATAUGA COUNTY, THURSDAY, JANUARY 18, 1910.

NO. 30.

## PROFESSIONAL

**DR. OSCAR L. MOORE.**  
DENTIST.

I will be at Blowing Rock from the first to the fifteenth of each month prepared to do all kinds of Dental work.

Office Near Watauga Hotel.  
Oct. 21, 1 y.

**NAT T. DULANEY, M. D.,**

—SPECIALIST,—

Fourth St. Bristol Tenn.-Va.

Eye and Throat Diseases.  
Refraction for Glasses.

**L. D. LOWE,**

ATTORNEY AT LAW,

BANNER ELK, N. C.

Will practice in the courts of Watauga, Mitchell and adjoining counties.

7 6 '08.

**EDMUND JONES**

—LAWYER—

—LENOIR, N. C.—

Will Practice Regularly in the Courts of Watauga,  
6.1 '08.

**F. A. LINNEY,**

—ATTORNEY AT LAW,—

BOONE, N. C.

Will practice in the courts of the 13th Judicial District in all matters of a civil nature.  
6-11-1908.

**J. C. FLETCHER,**

Attorney At Law,

—BOONE, N. C.—

Careful attention given to collections.

**W. R. LOVILL**

—ATTORNEY AT LAW,—

—BOONE, N. C.—

Special attention given to all business entrusted to his care.

7-9 '08.

**E. S. GOFFEY,**

—ATTORNEY AT LAW,—

—BOONE, N. C.—

Prompt attention given to all matters of a legal nature.

Abstracting titles and collection of claims a specialty.

1-1 '09.

**R. Ross Donnelly.**

UNDERTAKER & EMBALMER

SHOUN'S, --- Tennessee,

Has Varished and Glass White

Coffins; Black Broadcloth and

White Plush Caskets; Black and

White Metallic Caskets; Robes,

Shoes and Finishings.

Extra large Coffins and Caskets always on hand. Phone or

orders given special attention.

R. ROSS DONNELLY.

IT IS WELL WITH YOU.

If you have a watch that needs repairing or any little job you wish done bring or send it to me at my office at Silverstone and I will give you a first class job.

I also keep a nice line of groceries and other goods that I will sell you real cheap for cash or good produce.

Thanking you for the nice patronage you have given me and hope for a continuance of the same. I am,

Yours Very Truly,

S. M. GREENE, Jeweler.

## BEER AND THE BIBLE.

News and Observer.

The contest in England that is the most interesting waged in any country in this decade has many sides. The only hope of the Conservatives is that the liquor interests, plus the regular Tory vote, will be able to save the day. Indeed if the heavy taxes imposed by the Liberals on the liquor traffic has not given the Conservatives the powerful support of that influential interest, the Liberal victory would be overwhelming.

In this country the influence of the whiskey interests is very great—so great in some States that the party that dares to make effective regulation is in danger of defeat. It is always in politics, too, and in such states as Illinois, Ohio, Indiana and Kentucky it has been known to kill and make alive. Though he was the nominee of his party which had a majority in the Legislature, Governor Beckham was defeated for the Senate because he had incurred the enmity of the liquor interests in Louisville. Hon. John W. Kern openly charged that it was the influence of the brewers that compassed his defeat for the Senate in Indiana. Speaker Cannon owes much to that interest having served it effectively in Congress. In England "the trade," as the whole liquor business is called, exerts more influence than in America. There honorable public position is with in easy reach of the liquor dealers, there are millionaires with large estates in the business, and the social position is better there for men in the wholesale liquor business than in America. The men in "the trade" are thoroughly organized and can strike with ease and with unison.

The Liberals, needing large revenue, elected to increase the tax on whiskey. In America, the Republicans imposed the heavy tax on the necessities; in England the Liberals imposed it upon liquor and unused lands. By that sort of a budget they obtained the hostility of the hereditary classes and the liquor interests. Because of a common interest they have now united. The bulk of the established church is in accord with the Lords and against the budget. "The church" fears the Liberals who repealed the school law enacted to give the established church large powers in education. That and natural alliance with hereditary power has caused the established church to be largely on the side of the Conservatives, though there are many and notable exceptions. The liquor forces are solidly on the same side. Both fear liberal rule. Both know it means loss of power to hereditary rule whether in church or State, and both fear it means ultimate annihilation. The Washington Post recently called attention to the fact that in an election in England some years ago, "the church and 'the trade' were successful at the polls, and were wittily, and alliteratively, if somewhat irreverently, described by its opponent as 'floating in power on beer and the Bible.'" In part, this same combination exists in the present context, with the prospects that the unholy combination will both go down to defeat. An eminent Englishman who recently visited the South, said that the influence of the liquor trade in all elections was not appreciated outside of England, and that whereas big issues were supposed to be the only one considered, a close fight was often settled by "the trade." In the pending election the whiskey interests and the Lords each holding on to power that is inimical to the good of

the whole country are made allies by their common desire to escape taxation and by their fears and their ancient rights may be put in jeopardy.

Let us hope that no party will again "float into power in England on beer and the Bible."

## A Horrible Hold-Up.

About ten years ago my brother was "held up" in his work, health and happiness by what was believed to be hopeless Consumption," writes W. R. Lipscomb, of Washington, N. C. "He took all kinds of remedies and treatment from several doctors but found no help until he used Dr. King's New Discovery and was wholly cured by six bottles. He is a well man today." I'm quick to relieve and the surest cure for weak or sore lungs, hemorrhages, coughs and colds, bronchitis, lagrippe, asthma, and all bronchial affections. 50c. and \$1.00. Guaranteed by all druggists.

## The Academy of Silence.

It is written that among the various schools of Grecian philosophy existed one known as "The Academy of Silence," composed of a hundred men, each member pledged to the purpose of the school. To them came one seeking admission. Their list of membership was closed, and their head, calling the would be neophyte before the assembled audience, showed him without a word an urn so filled with water that not a single drop could be added. The neophyte, reading the message, bowed silently, started to withdraw, but hesitated and returned. Picking a petal from a flower, he dropped it on the brimming bowl so dexterously that it floated without dislodging the slightest particle of the liquid. The membership of the Academy of Silence became 101.—Atlantic

## President helps Orphans.

Hundreds of orphans have been helped by the President of The Industrial and Orphan's Home at Macon, Ga., who writes: "We have used electric Bitters in this Institution for nine years. It has proved a most excellent medicine for stomach, kidney and liver troubles. We regard it as one of the best family medicines on earth." It invigorates the vital organs, purifies the blood, aids digestion, creates appetite. To strengthen and build up thin, pale, weak children or run down people it has no equal. Best for female complaints. Only 50c at all dealers.

## "PLEASE STOP MY—"

"Times are hard, money is scarce, business is dull, retrenchment is duty,—please stop my—whiskey? Oh, no, times are not hard enough for that. But there is something else that costs me a large amount every year that I wish to have stopped. Please stop my—ribbons, jewelry, ornaments? No, no, not those, but I must retrench somewhere. Please stop my—tobacco, snuff, cigars? No, not these, at all, but I believe I can see a way to effect quite a saving in another direction. Please stop my—tea, coffee, and unhealthy luxuries? No, no, not these. I must think of something else. Ah! I have it now. My paper costs me a dollar a year. Please stop my paper. That will carry me through the panic easily. I believe in retrenchment and economy, especially in brains."—Ex.

Chamberlain's Cough Remedy is a very valuable medicine for throat and lung troubles, quickly relieves and cures painful breathing and a dangerously sounding cough which indicates congested lungs. Sold by J. M. Hodges.

## THE INDIANS VANISHED.

Kansas City Star.

"One of the greatest hallucinations I ever knew of," said J. B. Quigly, who surveyed the State lands of Texas just after the civil war 'happened to the party that helping me run the range lines on the Texas prairies. We were pretty nervous about the Indians and kept a sharp lookout for them at one time we had quite a brush with a band of about 300 reds. They surrounded us, and we dug trenches inside a circle of mess wagons. They pestered us two days, and we had to tunnel 200 yards for drinking water. Then we drove them off.

"One morning about a month later an alarm sounded in our camp just as the day began to break. We rolled out of our blankets and looked around us. On all sides were seen the enemies. Not tens or hundreds, but seemingly thousands of them swarmed over the prairie.

"If dirt never flew before it did then. Every man seized a shovel and dug trenches for dear life. Blistered bloomed on our hands in no time and the sweat streamed from our faces but there was no time to rest. We could see the Indians with their ponies lying down, the red devils peering over the horses and they covered the prairie as far as the eye could see. Occasionally an Indian could be seen running on foot from one horse to another. Farther away they were galloping around on horseback.

"In the few minutes between the early morning twilight and daybreak we had trenched and fortified our camp. Then we relaxed to await the attack of the Indians.

"I don't know who came to his senses first, but as daylight streamed over the prairie the mists cleared from before our eyes and some one cried in a startled voice.

"'They're prairie dogs.'"  
"And prairie dogs they were. We had camped in the middle of their village and not an Indian miles. Psychologists say that what a man expects to see, he'll see. Our fear fraught minds had transformed the prairie dogs into mounted Indians, and company of thirty men had suffered the same illustration. Our blistered hands and deep dug trenches testified to that."

Chamberlain's Cough Remedy is not a common, every-day cough mixture. It is a meritorious remedy for all troublesome and dangerous complications resulting from cold in the head, throat, chest or lungs. Sold by J. M. Hodges.

## The Printer's Prayer.

"O, let this day be filled with the good things of life, deliver us from the hell box and fill every delinquent subscriber's heart with a dollar's worth of remorse; guard over the office devil and deliver him from wiping his hands on the office towel; give us many periods of rest; keep our forms well locked up and our stomachs justified to run up against Monday's meal. Deliver us from getting into out of sorts, and give us the patience of Job, who wasn't a job printer; help us to stick to our business, it may be picking up, and no case be found waiting. Keep our circulation up to a healthy standard and one that will need no padding. Give us our daily bread, but deliver us from pi, at any price; deliver us from throwing mud at the opposing candidate, but help us to pass them. And when our forms are locked up for the hereafter, let them be put to press in such a manner as to leave a lasting impression on mankind. Amen."—Forney Messenger.

## 70 Years with Coughs

We have had nearly seventy years of experience with Ayer's Cherry Pectoral. That makes us have great confidence in it for coughs, colds, bronchitis, weak throats, and weak lungs. Ask your own doctor what experience he has had with it. He knows. He can advise you wisely. Keep in close touch with your family physician. No alcohol in this cough medicine. J. C. Ayer Co., Lowell, Mass.

Be well; be strong. You cannot if your bowels are constipated. The best laxative is Ayer's Pills, all vegetable. Ask your doctor if he agrees with us. Do as he says.

## THE MONEYLESS MAN.

(H. T. Stanton.)

Is there no secret place on the face of the earth  
Where charity dwelleth, where  
virtue has birth.  
Where bosoms in mercy and kind  
ness will heave  
Where the poor and the wretched  
shall ask and receive?  
Is there no place at all where a  
knock from the poor  
Will bring a kind angel to open  
the door?  
Oh! search the wide world, where  
ever you can,  
There is no open door for a money-  
less man.

Go, look in your hall where the  
chandelier's light  
Drives off with its splendor the  
darkness of night;  
Where the rich hanging velvet,  
in shadowy fold,  
Sweeps gracefully down with its  
trimmings of gold;  
And the mirrors of silver take up  
and renew,  
In long-lighted vistas, the wil-  
dering view—  
Go there at the banquet, and  
find, if you can,  
A welcoming smile for a money-  
less man.

Go, look in your church of the  
cloudreaching spire,  
Which gives to the sun his same  
look of red fire;  
Where the arches and columns  
are gorgeous within,  
And the walls seem as pure as a  
soul without sin;  
Walk down the long aisles; see  
the rich and the great  
In the pomp and the pride of  
their worldly estate;  
Walk down in your patches, and  
find, if you can,  
Who opens a pew for a moneyless  
man.

Go, look in the banks, where  
Mammon has told  
His hundreds and thousands of  
silver and gold;  
Where, eale from the hands of the  
starving and poor,  
Lie piles upon piles of the glit-  
tering ore;  
Walk up to their counters—ah!  
there you may stay  
'Till your limbs shall grow old  
and your hair shall grow gray  
And you'll find at the bank not  
one of the clan  
With the money to lend to the  
moneyless man.

Go, look to your judge, in his  
dark, flowing gown,  
With the scales wherein law  
weigheth equity down;  
Where he frowns on the weak and  
smiles on the strong,  
And punishes right whilst he jus-  
tifies wrong;  
Where juries their lips to the  
Bible have laid  
To render a verdict they're al-  
ready made;  
Go there to the court room and  
find, if you can,  
Any law for the cause of a mon-  
eyless man.

Then go to your hovel—no ra-  
ven has fed  
The wife that has suffered too  
long for her bread;  
Kneel down by her pallet and  
kiss the death front  
From the lips of the angel your  
poverty lost;  
Then turn in your agony upward  
to God  
And bless, while it smites you,  
the chastening rod;  
And you'll find at the end of your  
life's little span,  
There's a welcome above for a  
moneyless man.

Being 'married to too many  
women at a time has landed one  
man in the New York Peniten-  
tiary, where he will become at-  
tached to his surroundings by a  
chain with a heavy weight on  
the end.

## Atlanta Horrors.

Asheville Citizen.

Atlanta, previously famous for convict camp horrors that beggar description, is now under the limelight with stories of prison cruelties which makes the worst efforts of the Spanish inquisition appear as gentleness itself. A feud in human form. Vining by name, having the care of men, women and children, seems to have taken a fiendish delight in torturing helpless victims; the flowing blood of young girls was veritable drink to him. The brute had an inventive genius in the line of punitive instruments, and we find him erecting "bucking chairs," whipping posts and "wrist rings," ad infinitum. That his brutality caused the death of several prisoners mattered not to him; the good people of Atlanta, through the city government, were paying him a goodly salary to take care of these prisoners, and "by gorm he was going to take care of them."


Were it not for the fact that The Associated Press has daily carried the evidence given before the investigating committee the charges against this monster Vining would seem incredible. Compared to Vining, Zelaya, accused of mistreating and murdering American citizens was almost a respectable man. Yet the United States government rose up in its might and removed Zelaya from the field of action. The unspeakable atrocities of the Atlanta stockade have been going on for years, and despite charges hinted at and openly made, no action was taken by the city authorities until evidence in black and white was put under their noses. Why and wherefore?

When paper is made from cornstalks, the farmer can feed the newspapers to the cows and let bossy digest the news for him. In that way he will get the cream without wasting time looking through a lot of stuff he don't care about.—Ex.

## Thousands Have Kidney Trouble and Never Suspect It.

How To Find Out.

Fill a bottle or common glass with your water and let it stand twenty-four hours; a brick dust sediment, or settling, stringy or milky appearance often indicates an unhealthy condition of the kidneys; too frequent desire to pass it or pain in the back are also symptoms that tell you the kidneys and bladder are out of order and need attention.

What To Do.  
There is comfort in the knowledge so often expressed, that Dr. Kilmer's Swamp-Root, the great kidney remedy, fulfills almost every wish in correcting rheumatism, pain in the back, kidneys, liver, bladder and every part of the urinary passage. Corrects inability to hold water and scalding pain in passing it, or bad effects following use of liquor, wine or beer, and overcomes that unpleasant necessity of being compelled to go often through the day, and to get up many times during the night. The mild and immediate effect of Swamp-Root is soon realized. It stands the highest because of its remarkable health restoring properties. If you need a medicine, you should have the best. Sold by druggists in fifty-cent and one-dollar sizes.  You may have a sample bottle sent free by mail. Address Dr. Kilmer & Co., Binghamton, N. Y. Mention this paper and remember the name, Dr. Kilmer's Swamp-Root, and the address, Binghamton, N. Y., on every bottle.